

GIANT-SIZE MINI comics

TM

THESE COMICS ARE
WONDERFUL!
... OH, ALL RIGHT, I'LL
HOLD STILL WHILE
YOU DRAW...



The PENUMBRA

WRITE TO : ECLIPSE COMICS - P.O. BOX 199 - GUERNEVILLE - CALIFORNIA - 95446

ON THE RACKS

SCOUT no. 16 3-D

Scout versus the mystery prisoner introduced last issue in a no-holds-barred fight, specially designed to take full advantage of the 3-D process

ALIEN ENCOUNTERS no. 11

Chuck (Airboy) Dixon, Timothy (Scout) Truman and Scott (Silverheels) Hampton bring you three of this month's four outstanding science fiction stories.

THE DREAMERY no. 2

Beginning Lela Dowling's interpretation of Lewis Carroll's *Alice in Wonderland*. Fans of fine fantasy art won't want to miss this!

AIRBOY no. 15 & 16

Our heroes learn of the Senora's plans to cripple America. It's the Air Fighters against a fleet of Nazi bombers! Plus, Skywolf back-up features.

LEGION OF SUPER HEROES INDEX no. 3

Containing the complete information and full cover reproductions of one of the most popular super hero teams ever!

ZOOINVIVERSE no. 4

The Kren Patrol storm the Wedgecity and try to rescue the coppers from the jaws of the Skrewtewrenching Table!

GIANT-SIZE MINI COMICS no. 4

A survey into the delights of the small-press publishing phenomenon known as mini-comics. A wide variety of styles, which is sure to include something you're going to love!

THE NEW WAVE no. 13

Tachyon goes to New York and finds himself up against prejudice, robbery and sleaze. Plus, The Volunteers harass the rest of the New Wave about Dot's disappearance

LUGER no. 3

The conclusion to the first Luger mini-series. Luger battles his way to the fortress to rescue the industrialist's daughter, and finds himself in a bigger trap!

MR. MONSTER no. 8

Doc Stern has encountered many horrors too frightening to recount, but can any of them match—The Monster In The Automatic Teller Machine?

ALL STAR INDEX no. 1

Beginning the definitive reference work on the world's first super-hero group—The Justice Society of America!

KITZ 'N' KATZ no. 5

There's trouble at the Katnip Klub as the kats get involved in a fracas. Cut it out and see what the most reviews are about!

REID FLEMING

WORLD'S TOUGHEST MILKMAN no. 2
Just as a cat has nine lives, Reid Fleming is allowed nine milk trucks, then the pink slip. Cats always land on their feet. Can Reid?

CROSSFIRE no. 19

The story of a network programmer who is dead set against ever getting caught actually doing anything, and of a mercenary who intends to kill Crossfire. Tune in to see if either gets his wish!

PORTRA PRINZ

OF THE GLAMAZONS no. 2

Portia becomes queen, and her first job is to solve the Technological Crisis that confronts the Glamazons.

FASHION IN ACTION

WINTER SPECIAL no. 1

France Knight travels to Egypt to face the ominous Doctor Cruel, and follow the F.I.A. as they uncover her darkest secret.

GOOD POINTS: A couple of thoughtful people have responded to my ramblings on the subject of my potential dual U.S./German citizenship. In their various ways, these folks mentioned that loyalty to one's "dirt" or home environment, and loyalty to one's favoured principles of government (in this case, Democracy) do not exclude acceptance of citizenship in another, similar, governmental system and might lead me to enjoy an environment I would have otherwise missed.

They're right, but I'm not packing my bags and heading for the Alps! For one thing, I have since found out that the German government only entertains serious dual citizenship claims from those who are fluent in German which I am not. My sister is, and so she's still pursuing the whole matter. Details and film at eleven.

SPEAKING OF HER: Remember when I gave you the current line-up for editorial chores and said there'd soon be a new editor hired? Well, we went and did it! LETITIA GLOZER, my sister, joins our editorial staff January 15th, 1987. For those who keep track of such things, she's tall, blonde, blue-eyed and not a bit like short, dark-haired, brown-eyed me. That's because my father is Sicilian and hers is one of those Anglo-Irish-Jewish hybrids they grow in Chicago. Letitia is 25, a college graduate, and yes, boys, she is still single! She'll kill me when she reads this!!!

MACK GETS PROMOTED: Mack Fraga, our production person, is, as of January 1st, Mack Fraga, Production Manager. More money for Mack and with it, increased responsibilities, hassles, and (we hope) a towering sense of satisfaction in a multitude of jobs well done. Mack is a natural tidiness freak, and he's working late tonight, making sure that he's got positive and negative-reverse logos for all our titles, each in its own little envelope. He's also trying to find a good picture of an atomic bomb explosion. And he's sorting out the "slug drawer," where we keep—not shell-less mollusks, but varied sizes of Eclipse emblems, price boxes, blurb type (FIRST ISSUE! ON SALE HERE! FREE 3-D GLASSES INCLUDED!) and stats of my signature to go at the bottom of this column. In the interest of match-making fairness, it should be noted that Mack is 27, good looking and also single! Hair and eye color on request!

Mack's also working late tonight. He's pasting up the *Eclipse Extra!* Sean is reading scripts to acquaint himself with a series on which he's just been made editor, and I'm in

the type room tapping alphanumeric keys as if they were a tiny piano and I were a spastic pianist.

Some fun. All we need is more coffee.

AS PROMISED: Okay, here are the new editorial assignments: just remember, the list covers comics and books scheduled to ship far, far into 1987.

LETITIA GLOZER: Spaced, Adolescent Radioactive Black Belt Hamsters, The Lost Planet, Mai the Psychic Girl, Whodunnit?, Kamui the Ninja.

SEAN DEMING: Champions, New Wave, Villains and Vigilantes, Guerrilla Groundhog, Rangers: ATF.

FRED BURKE: The Masked Man, Area 88, Enchanter, Liberty Project, Floyd Farland one-shot, Mr. Monster.

BRUCE JONES & APRIL CAMPBELL: Twisted Tales, Alien Worlds, Man O' War, Prison Ship, Man-Eaters of Tsavo, Silverheels graphic album

DEAN MULANEY: Stig's Inferno, Lars of Mars, Zorro album, Sacred and Profane album, Somerset Holmes album, Miracle Detectives, Inc.

TIMOTHY TRUMAN: Airboy, Hotspur, Win-terworld album

MARK EVANIER: Crossfire, DNAgents.

LEX NAKASHIMA: Fusion, The Dreamery.

MICHAEL T GILBERT: Mr. Monster's reprint series.

KEN PIERCE: AXA.

COLIN PARASKEVAS: Zooniverse.

CAT YRONWODE: Valkyrie mini-series, Air-maidens one-shot, Ali-Fighters Classics, Scout, Scout Handbook, New America, Swords of Texas, Alien Encounters, Tales of Terror, P.J. Warlock, Kitzi'n'Katz, Sisterhood of Steel album, Bullet Crow, Zoti, Reid Fleming, Portia Prinz, California Girls, Tales of the Beanworld, Georgia Tom album, Fashion in Action, The Prowler, Paper Dolls from the Comics, and an as-yet untitled series known in the office as "Strike Revenger."

If anything major changes again, you'll be the next to know.

catherine yronwode

THE INCREDIBLY STUPID BOY

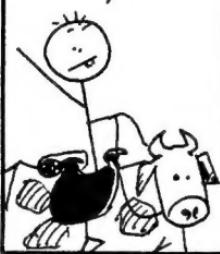
STORY BY:
RANDY CARPENTER
ART BY:
MATT FEAZELL
© 1986

STUPID BOY
SOMETIMES
GETS HIS
PET COW
OUT OF THE
CLOSET

MOO



HI YO,
BUDDIE...



AWAAY!



WHOA,
BUDDIE!



BE BACK IN TWO
SHAKES OF A
LAMB CHOP!



DUM DE DUM



50 LB SACK BARLEY,
50 LB SACK HOOS
ONE KING SIZE JAR
OF HOT PICKLES.



WHAT YA GONNA DO,
MAKE YOUR OWN
BEER?



DUH, CHEE.
HOW'D YOU
GUESS?



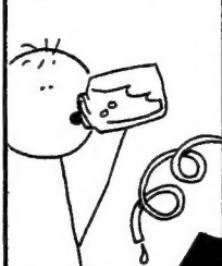
HI YO, BUDDIE,
AWAY!



BACK IN HIS ROOM...
HAVE 'NOTHER
pickle, BUDDIE

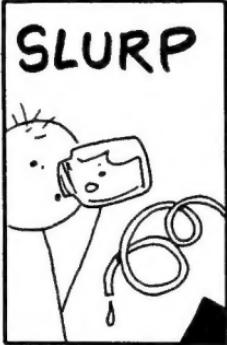


SLURP!



HMM... NEEDS
MORE PICKLE
JUICE!





... STUPID BOY
SUDDENLY FINDS
HIMSELF HERDING
CATS IN THE
WILD WEST!



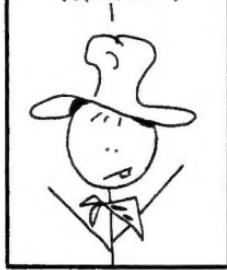
GOTTA GET THIS
CLOWDER TO
DODGE BEFORE
THE CAT MARKET
BOTTOMS OUT!



WE ALL'S GONNA
CUT YOUR CLUSTER!



CHEE, WHATTA
TIME TO BE A
PACIFIST!



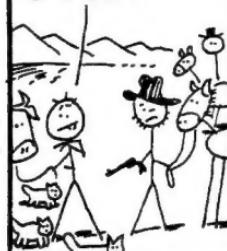
STUPID BOY PUTS
ON HIS THINKING
CAT.



AFTER A HASTY
CONFERENCE...



I'LL HELP YOU
DRIVE 'EM INTO
DODGE!



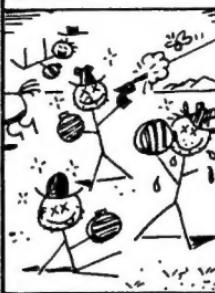
THAT NIGHT, AFTER
MAKING CAMP...



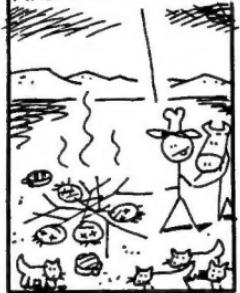
...STUPID BOY
SNEAKS AROUND AND
REPLACES THE WATER
IN THE RUSTLERS'
CANTEENS WITH
HOMEMADE BEER.



THE NEXT DAY,
ON THE TRAIL...



CHEE, THESE GUYS
ARE LIGHTWEIGHTS.



WEEKS LATER...



AFTER SELLING HIS
CATS AT THE LOCAL
PET STORE, STUPID
BOY GOES BACK
HOME AND COUNTS
HIS MONEY...



STUPID
BOY!!



DUH,
UH OH!

IF I'VE TOLD YOU
ONCE I'VE TOLD
YOU A THOUSAND
TIMES!! DON'T BRING
COW MANURE INTO
THE HOUSE!! YOU'RE
GROUNDED FOREVER



OH WELL, THINGS
COULD BE WORSE!
HIC



MOO

WHAT
A
DOPE!



THIS IS THE PLACE, HARRY! MING MIZILTONO LIVES HERE! SECOND FLOOR, ROOM #6... WE'RE THE ONLY FUN... BUT I GOTTA GO...

STICK MOUND, SICK MOUND, JUST BEGUN! LET'S YOU AND ME GO PAY MY OLD PAPA MING MIZILTONO A LITTLE VISIT...

LOOK, HARRY! YOU DON'T NEED ME ANYMORE! WHY DON'T YOU JUST BEAT ME UP, AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE SUIT. AND LEAVE ME OUT OF IT!!

SCHMURT, YOUSE IS MY INSURANCE CO. MIZILTONO CO-OPERATES OR YOU GET YOURS!

NO WAY! HARRY, MANNY!?

MIZILTONO AND I ARE GOING TO KILL YOU NOW! I'LL KICK IT OVER!

I WANT THAT MIGHTYBUT SUIT.

HARRY, MANNY!?

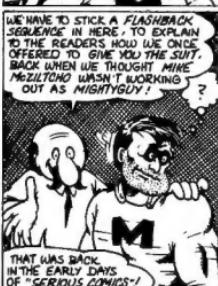
OH, YEA!!

SLAM! THANK!

SLAM!! SLAM!

SLAM! SLAM!

SLAM!! SLAM!







WE WERE AT HODAD'S, SCOOTER, AND ME, JUST KNOCKING BACK A FEW AND CHEWING THE FAT WITH OUR GOOD FRIEND PAT KAHOUTEK. PAT'S THE BOUNCER (THE TOUGHEST AND CUTEST IN TOWN), AND SHE COMES UP WITH SOME PRETTY GOOD IDEAS SOMETIMES. MY PAL AND I HAD A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION AND FIGURED A WOMAN'S VIEWPOINT MIGHT GIVE US SOME FRESH INSIGHT.



SCOOTER HAD A HANKERING THAT WE SHOULD BOTH RENOUNCE OUR DECENTRED CITY-WAYS AND JOIN SOME SORT OF WARRIOR-PRIESTHOOD OUT IN THE FOREST. I WAS MORE OF A MIND TO MOVE TO MIAMI AND CUT OURSELVES A PIECE OF THE COKE TRADE. PATRICIA CONTRIBUTED A QUARTER TO THE ARGUMENT, AND WE FLIPPED IT IN THE AIR WITH GREAT ANTICIPATION.



THE COIN GOT FWAY FROM US AND BOUNCED OFF THE TABLE ONTO THE FLOOR, DISAPPEARING INTO A CRACK. I JUST SHRUGGED AND DUG IN MY POCKET FOR ANOTHER QUARTER, BUT PAT STOPPED ME. APPARENTLY IT'S BAD LUCK TO FLIP TWICE FOR THE SAME DECISION, SO OUR ONLY RE COURSE WAS TO GO DOWN TO THE CELLAR AND FIND OUT WHICH WAY THE COIN HAD LANDED.



THE DOOR TO THE CELLAR WAS WRY IN THE BACK OF THE SWANK JAMES REMAR LOUNGE. A LONG WINDING STAIRCASE LED US DOWN INTO A DARK, NARROW HALLWAY WHICH WE WANDERED ALONG FOR ABOUT A MILE AND A HALF. AT THAT POINT WE WERE MET BY A RAT WEARING A MONK'S ROBE. HE WAS ON HIS WAY TO WORSHIP AT THE ANCIENT TEMPLE OF THE SILVER GOOMBAH.



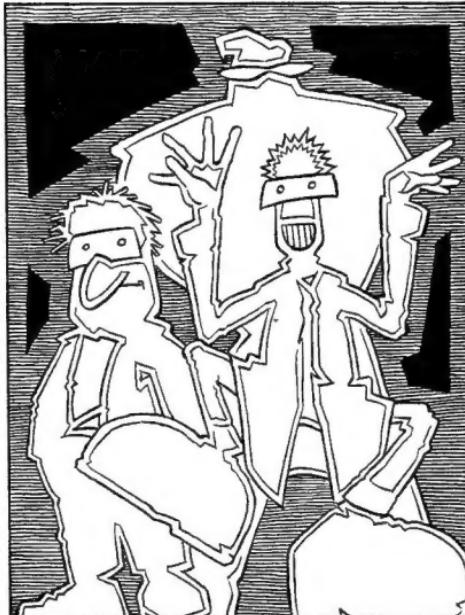
MY STUTTER CHUM AND I PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER AND ASKED IF WE MIGHT TAG ALONG FOR A GLIMPSE OF THIS MAGNIFICENT IDOL. THE LITTLE PILGRIM LED US THROUGH A MAZE OF CRAMPED PASSAGEWAYS TO A LARGE AND RELATIVELY WELL-LIT CHAMBER. THE PLACE WAS LOUSY WITH RATS, ALL GATHERED AROUND A SMALL ENCLOSED SHRINE. INSIDE, I KNEW, LAY THE OBJECT OF OUR QUEST.



OUR GUIDE INFORMED US THAT THE IDOL LAY JUST AS IT HAD FALLEN, SO MANY GENERATIONS BEFORE THEY WEREN'T ABOUT TO LET A BUNCH OF OUTSIDERS SNEAK A PEEK AT IT, BUT WE HAD COME PREPARED FOR TROUBLE. MINDLESS BRUTALITY HAS ITS PLACE IN EVERY RELIGION. AFTER ALL, FIND A FEW MARTYRS IN THE SERVICE OF THE SILVER GOOMBAH WOULD PROBABLY THRILL THE LITTLE TYKES NO END.



AT THAT POINT, MY SURE-FOOTED COMPANION STEPPED ON A LOOSE BOARD AND SENT THE TINY TEMPLE FLYING IN THE AIR. SQUEALS OF DISMAY FILLED THE CHAMBER AS THE SMALL STRUCTURE SPUN END OVER END AND THEN VANISHED THROUGH THE GAP IN THE FLOORBOARDS. THEN THE PLANK FELL BACK INTO PLACE, SEALING OUR QUARTER IN ITS MURKY TOMB FOREVER.



WE DEPARTED THE TUNNELS IN SILENCE AND RESUMED OUR NORMAL LIVES. HOWEVER, OUR EXPLOITS AS THE OVERTURNERS OF THE FALSE IDOL BECAME A LEGEND WHICH EXTENDED EVEN TO THE UPPER LEVELS AND HODRAD'S ITSELF.

HEY HO! THE LATE PAUL CURTIS
SPEAKING... LATE, NOT AS IN "DEAD", BUT
LATE, AS THIS IS DRAWN THE SAME DAY
I MAILED IT LATE TO ECLIPSE!
ALL THE ARTISTS GOT THEIR WORK
IN WITH TIME TO SPARE... BUT
I DISCOVERED I'D FORGOTTEN TO
MAIL MOST OF THE CONTRACTS
OUT! IMAGINE THE MID-DECEMBER
FUN AS I MAILED OUT ABOUT A
DOZEN CONTRACTS!

HOT
DOG!

CHUCK BUNKER...27 JEFF NICHOLSON...28
BILL FITTS...29 FAYE PEROZICH...30
TED BOLMAN...31 AND COLIN UPTON...32
WHEW! MOST OF THESE FOLKS WENT
ALONG WITH MY FORMAT, WHICH IS A
SUB-MINI COMIC...THE **MICRO** COMIC!
I'VE BEEN PUBLISHING 'EM SINCE 1982
AND ASIDE FROM **OCCASIONAL** REPORTS
OF **BLINDNESS**, PUBLIC RECEPTION HAS BEEN
POSITIVE. THE TINY PAGES ALLOW A SUB-
STANTIAL PIECE OF WORK TO COVER **VERY**
LITTLE SPACE, MUCH AS YOU'LL SEE THE
ARTISTS DO HERE. FOR MORE ON MICRO-COMICS,
A STAMP TO: PAUL CURTIS

SAEGERTOWN, PA 16433.

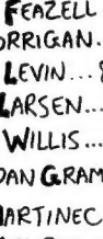
AND COVERING THE ENTIRE COMIC SMALL PRESS...

\$2.60 FOR S.P.C.E.!

C&T GRAPHIC

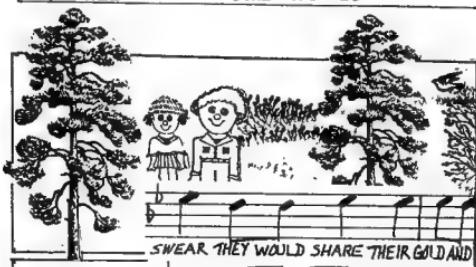
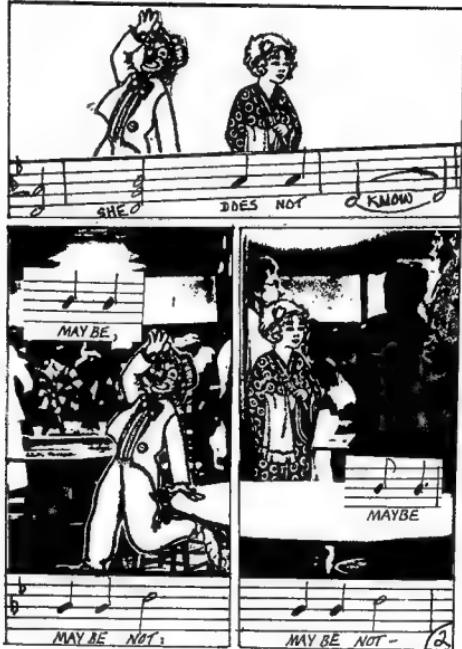
45 WILCOX ST.
ROCHESTER, NY 14607

NOW LET'S SINGALONG WITH MATT LEVIN!

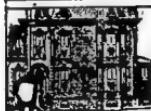
SO, AFTER A LOUD RASPBERRY IN MY DIRECTION,
 A LOUDER HOORAY FOR CONTRIBUTORS:
MATT FEAZELL AND RANDY CARPENTER ... 1
TIM CORRIGAN ... 3 **JOHN HOWARD** ... 5
MATT LEVIN ... 8 **BRAD FOSTER** ... 11
ERIK LARSEN ... 12 **GARRY HARDMAN** ... 13
STEVE WILLIS ... 14 **BRIAN SMITH** ... 15
BRENDAN GRAMER ... 16 **BRIAN PEARCE** ... 17
DON MARTINEC ... 18
RUSS MAHERAS AND KEN SANZEL ... 19

AL GREENIER ... 20
STENGL 'N' DOOLEY ... 21
NIMROD ... 22
BRUCE CHRISLIP ... 23
G. RAYMOND EDDY ... 24
BERT BLOOD ... 25
CHARLES WAGNER ... 26



...AND THANKS TO MIMI FERRARI, ON THE COVER!)



ONE TRUE DESIRE* © M.L. 66



IT'S MY JOB
TO BE
WHERE THEY
ARE.



AND,
IT'S TRUE,



I SEE
PRETTY
LADIES
EVERY DAY-



*MAKE UP
YOUR OWN
(COUNTRY) TUNE!



I LUST FOR
ONE OR
TWO -

BUT YOU
ARE

6



MY
ONE
TRUE
DESIRE.



YOU ARE MY ONE TRUE DESIRE-



YOUR EYES...



YOUR FACE...



... AND YOUR



... SMILE!

DISTANT LIGHTS
THAT I VIEW
CAN'T HOLD A
CANDLE -



I SEE
CLEVER LADIES
EVERY DAY-



WE JOKE, AS IF FLIRTING WITH FIRE -



THE LAUGHTER'S
FRAGILE, AND
SMALL,



NOT LIKE
YOURS
AT ALL.



YOU
ARE MY
ONE TRUE
DESIRE!



TO YOU -



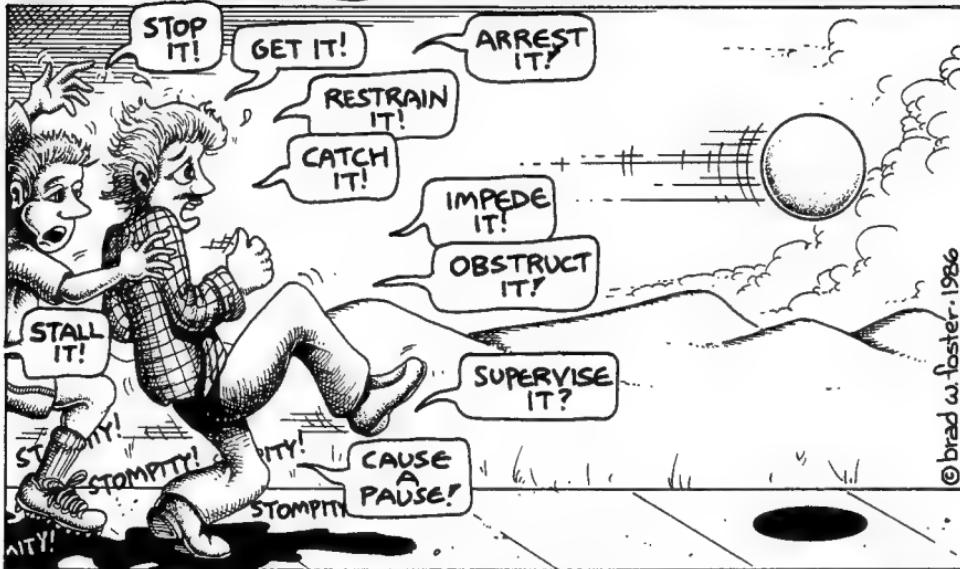
YOU ARE



MY ONE TRUE
DESIRE.

8

AS THE ORB FLOATS







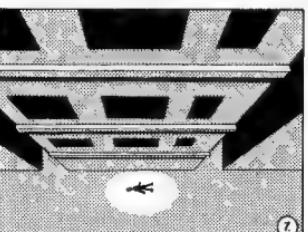
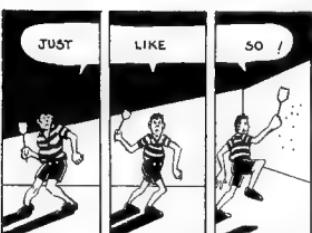
FLIES



A Mini Story By Garry
"Fly-by-night" Hardman



©1986 G.HARDMAN



And so it goes.

MORTY COMIX



NO ONE SAT IN THE BALCONY; IT HAD BEEN CONDEMNED. THE SCREEN WAS VERTICALLY DIVIDED BY A POORLY MENDED RIP.



WHENEVER THE ALARM FOR THE NEIGHBORING VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPT. RANG, THE MOVIE WAS STOPPED SO WE COULD WATCH THE FIRETRUCKS. ONCE THE TRUCKS WENT AWAY, WE RESUMED THE MOVIE.

THE SMALL LUMBER TOWN OF MCLEARY, WASH., WHERE I WAS RAISED, USED TO HAVE A MOVIE HOUSE. I MISS IT.



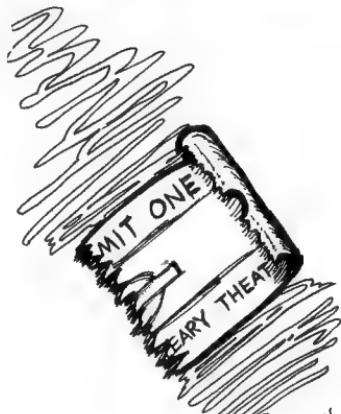
DURING ONE SHOWING, SOME GUYS FROM OUR RIVAL LOGGING TOWN OF SHELTON WERE THROWING JUNK AT THE SCREEN. THE OWNER, STILL IN LOGGING GARB, STOPPED THE FILM, WALKED ON STAGE, AND SAID, "YOU'RE NOT IN SHELTON ANY MORE, YOU'RE IN MCLEARY, AND IN OUR TOWN YOU'LL BEHAVE LIKE CIVILIZED FOLK --- OR ELSE!"



LIKE A CHURCH PREACHER, THE OWNER WOULD SHAKE OUR HANDS AND CHAT WITH EACH ONE OF US AS WE LEFT, "HOPE YOU LIKED THE SHOW. WE GOT A REAL HUMDINGER NEXT WEEK." THEN ONE DAY THERE WAS NO "NEXT WEEK". THE MOVIES STOPPED RUNNING IN MCLEARY.



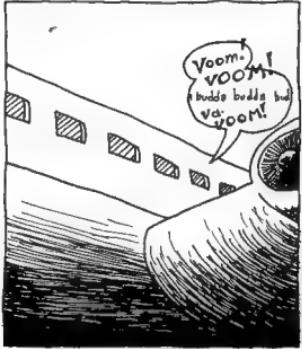
TODAY THE MOVIE HOUSE SERVES AS AN AUCTION HALL. THE HOT ITEMS ARE OLD LAVA LAMPS AND SECOND-HAND GUNS. WITHOUT FAIL, THE MOST DERANGED CHARACTERS IN THE CROWD WOULD WIN THE BIDDING ON THE GUNS. NO DOUBT, THEY MUST BE FROM SHELTON.



DOCTOR JIPPMY

Rides an airplane.

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UH-OH.

THE METAL DETECTOR'S

EEP EEP

HUM?

EEP EEP

MA'AM? OH, THAT WAS JUST HIS ADAMANTIUM SKELETON.

Plat.

AS THE STEWARDESS SLEPT PEACEFULLY, I IN TURN BECAME QUITE BORED AND THUS SLEPT PEACEFULLY MYSELF. IN MY SLUMBER, I FORGOT ABOUT THE NITROUS OXIDE THAT SLEPT PEACEFULLY IN THE VERY WARM CARGO STORAGE AREA



ONE DAY DURING IDLE CONVERSATION,
JIMMY AND HIS DEAD COUSIN, BIFF, CONCUR
UPON A PARTAKING OF THE AIRWAYS!



AT THE
phot-o-matic MACHINE!

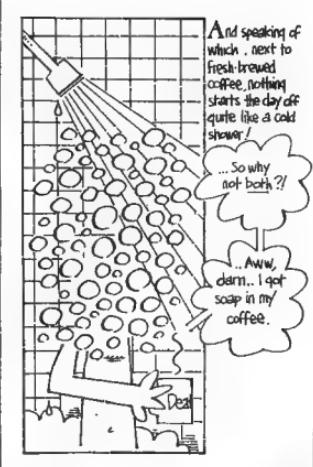
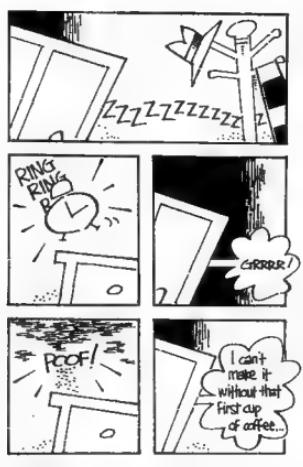
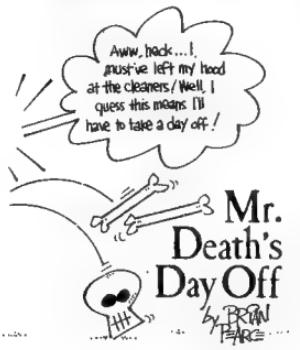


Doctorx Jimmy's HELPFUL
Science Notebook HINT NUMBER 8

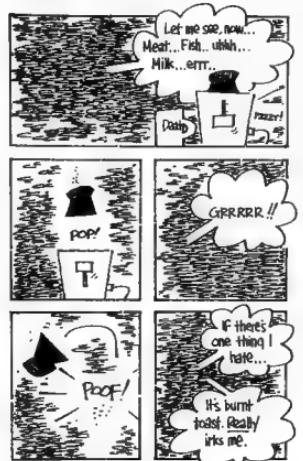
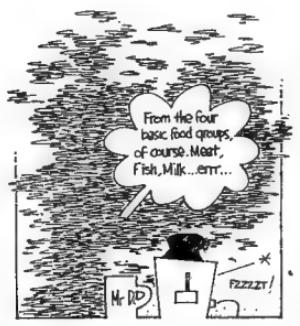




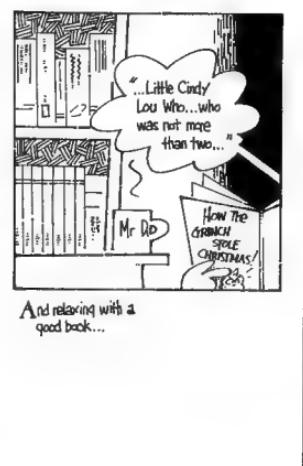
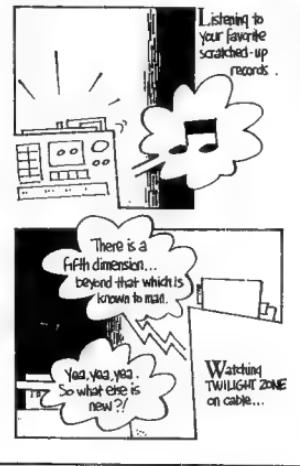
We all need time away from the daily grind of business as usual .. even the Grim Reaper! Why, every now and then he stashés his scythe in the closet, hoists a cold brewsky, and takes time to simply relax.../



Next to a fresh-brewed cup of coffee and a cold shower, nothing starts off the day quite like a good hearty breakfast!



Listening to
your favorite
scratched-up
records.



SPLATTER COMICS
 Presents:
THE ADVENTURES OF FRED!
 by Don Martinec ©1986



-FOR MOM AND DAD-

INTROSPECT

STORY/LAYOUT:
KEN SANZEL
ART/LETTERS:
RUSS MAHERAS

IT'S PEACEFUL OUT HERE.

SOMETIMES SHE LIKES TO
SIT AND LOOK AND NOT
THINK ABOUT ANYTHING.



... AT PEACE.



SHE'S PRETTY.

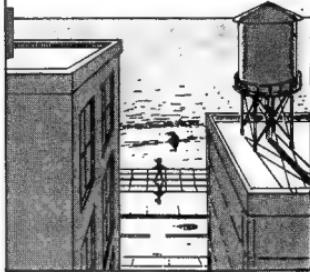


THERE'S A HOLE INSIDE
OF HIM THAT GETS
EMPTIER AND EMPTIER.

SOMETHING ABOUT A
PRETTY WOMAN HE'LL
NEVER KNOW, NEVER
TOUCH...



IT SEEMS TO SPEAK
ON A DEEPER PAIN.



NOTHING LOOKS REAL FROM
HERE. THE CARS ARE
TOYS. THE PEOPLE ARE
BUGS.

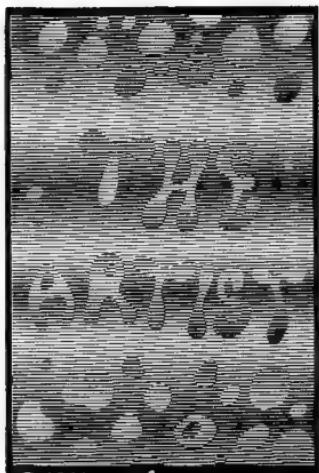


AND FROM DOWN THERE,
DO THEY EVEN LOOK UP?

IF THEY DO, WHAT DO
THEY SEE?

... ANOTHER BUG!





©1986 Al Seeger
THE FUNDITS SAW HIS WORK AND DECLARED HIM A GENIUS.

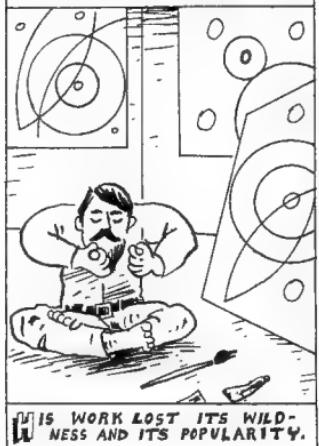


HE WAS FAMOUS AND THE WORLD WAS HIS OYSTER; BUT BOTH ART AND LIFE TOOK A WALK ON THE WILD SIDE.



HE TOOK UP EASTERN RELIGION AND FOUND HIS CENTER.

NO LONGER MIRRORING THE DEBAUCHERY OF HIS SOCIETY, THE ARTIST WENT OUT OF FAVOR WITH THE CULTURAL HOI-POLOI.



THIS WORK LOST ITS WILDNESS AND ITS POPULARITY.



HE PERSEVERED AND GOT REAL GOOD, FOR ART WAS HIS ONE LOVE.

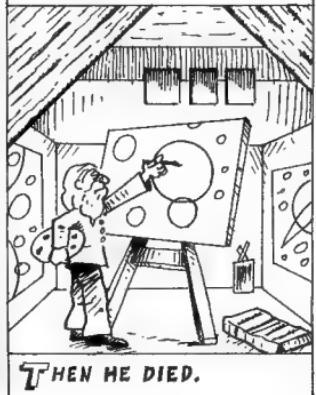


THE MORE HE DEBAUCED HIMSELF, THE MORE POPULAR HE BECAME.



ONE MORNING, NEAR DEATH, HE STOPPED.

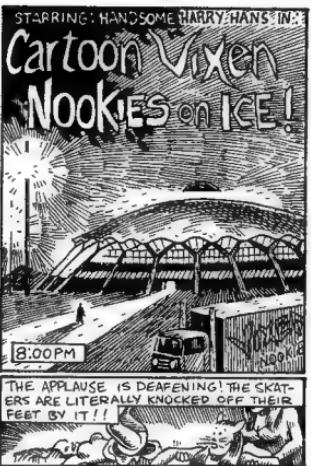
HE LIVED TO A RIPE OLD AGE, IGNORED AND HATED AS A TURNCOAT BY THE ART WORLD.



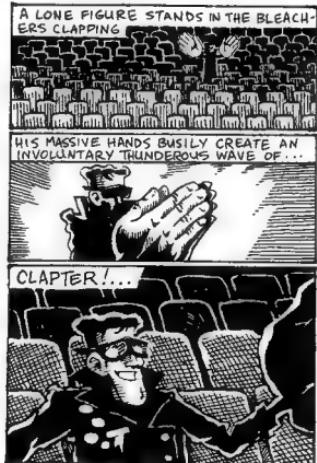
THEN HE DIED.

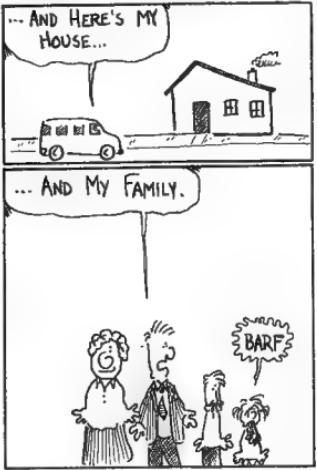
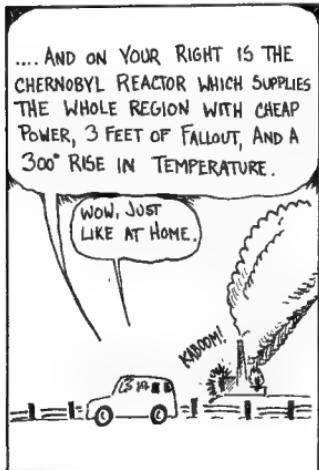


BY STENGL
DOOLEY
P6

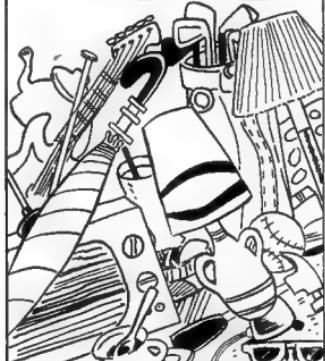


THIS, THE FIRST REHEARSAL FOR...
"CARTOON VIXEN NOOKIES™ ON ICE" SHOULDN'T BE RECEIVING ANY APPLAUSE. THE SKATE TROUPE (THE ONLY TRAVELLING SKATE SHOW WITH A PRIME TIME SEXY ADULT CARTOON T.V. SERIES) IS OVERWHELMED.





ROOM TO MOVE



© 1986 CHRISLIP



I'VE GOTTA
GET
A NEW
APART-
MENT.
EVERY-
THING
IS JUST
TOO
CROWDED
IN HERE!

MEANWHILE...
OUTSIDE THE
DOOR, UNCLE
HARRY IS LETTING
HIMSELF IN.



RUMBLE. CRASH....



HELLO, UNCLE
HARRY!

COME OUT INTO
THE LIGHT, SO
I CAN SEE YOU.

THIS REMINDS
ME OF MY
CHILDHOOD.

YOU
WERE
POOR.
HOW POOR
WERE
YOU??

WE WERE SO POOR
THAT MY FATHER'S IDEA
OF A BIG VACATION
WAS TO GO CAMPING...

THAT'S NOT
SO BAD!!
WHERE DID
YOU GO??

IN THE BACK YARD!!!



END.

G. RAYMOND EDDY
© 1986 G. RAYMOND EDDY

Galen
THE SAINTLY

'C'MON, PAUL! GIVE ME SOME ROOM TO STRETCH OUT!'



"The Only Character Who Will Fit"

EDDY '86

WHY DO YOU WANT ME IN THIS COMIC?

BECAUSE YOU'RE
The Only Character
Who Will Fit!



YOU'RE ONLY FOUR INCHES TALL. THAT MAKES YOU PERFECT FOR THIS COMIC.

YOU'VE APPARENTLY FORGOTTEN WHAT I DO THESE DAYS.



I APPEAR EVERY TWO MONTHS IN ALPINA-OMEGA AND TRUE VINE PRESS!
I HAVE AT LEAST ONE MINI-COMIC OUT THERE IN GREAT LAKES COMICS!

I'M BUSIER THAN I'VE EVER BEEN!

WHY DON'TCHA GET PANDORA GRATELESS? SHE'S NOT WORKING NOW!

I'D ONLY BE ABLE TO GET ONE EYE AND HER NOSE INTO THIS PANEL.



AND SHE STANDS ONLY FOUR FEET.

I'D GET ONLY THE TIP OF HER STRIPED TAIL IN THIS PANEL.



HMMN! THE POETRY CORNER. YOU'RE DEFINITELY BEGINNING TO DISPLAY SOME TASTE.



"THE MOUNTAINS' LOFTY HEIGHTS HAVE COME TO BE BY MANY KNOWN AS A PLACE OF REST TO MYRIADS OF BATTLE-WEARIED SOULS WHO WISH OF GOD TO BE RICHLY BLESSED."

I HAVE A FULL-BLOWN MINISTRY! I'M DOING LOTS OF THINGS FOR THE ALMIGHTY.

AND I DREW EVERY PAGE OF IT, FRIEND. SURELY YOU CAN SPARE ME A SUB-MICRO-COMIC.

YOU DRIVE A CHEVELLE, NOT A STINGRAY! I DON'T HAVE TO SUBMIT TO THAT KIND OF ECONOMICS!



3

ALL RIGHT. YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME ANY MORE. WILD RAPPY THOMPSON IS OUT BUT THE QUESTION IS, HE STANDS A FULL 5' 10", AND THERE'S ONLY ROOM ENOUGH FOR THE MOUSTACHE!

1

AND THAT BRINGS US TO THE QUESTION OF WHAT I CAN DO IN THIS COMIC. HAVE YOU GIVEN MUCH THOUGHT TO THAT?

2

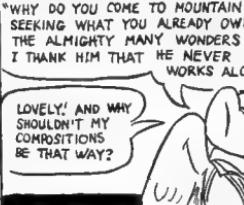


"WHY DO YOU COME TO MOUNTAIN HIGH SEEKING WHAT YOU ALREADY OWN? THE ALMIGHTY MANY WONDERS WORKS I THANK HIM THAT HE NEVER WORKS ALONE!"



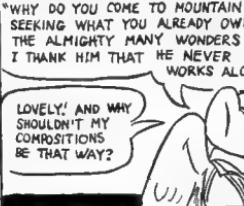
LOVELY! AND WHY SHOULDN'T MY COMPOSITIONS BE THAT WAY?

4



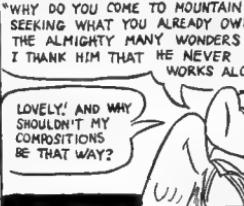
HEY! WHAT'S WITH THE CAMERA?

5



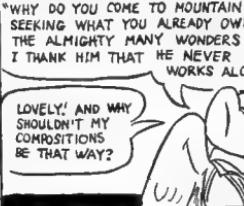
WE'RE ALMOST DONE AND WE NEED A BACK COVER.

6



CANDID SHOT, PLEASE.

7



ALL MY BEST...

8

OR YOU COULD DO A DOCUMENTARY TOUR OF AN ANT FARM.

OR YOU COULD DO A COMMERCIAL FOR "OREO COOKIE HUT".



ALL RIGHT! YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT! NOW CAN WE PLEASE GET ON WITH IT? WE HAVE ONLY THREE PAGES LEFT!

7

8

AN! GLAD YOU'RE SEEING THINGS MY WAY. THE THING I'VE PICKED OUT FOR YOU TO DO IS...

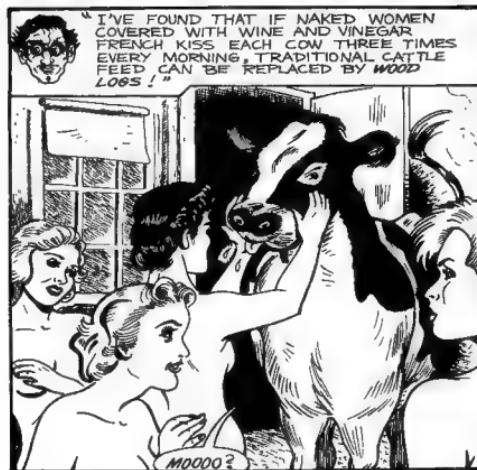
9

AH! FREE AT LAST!



10

gallen



CECIL KUNKLE

Copyright Charles A. Wagner

Am I too late?

No. Perry's client hasn't even left her fingerprints on the murder weapon yet.

Don't touch that gun!

I love reruns.

Did you leave your prints on the murder weapon?

Did you threaten the victim's life the night of the murder?

Yes.

Certainly.

Do you have an alibi?

No.

Do you promise to lie to your attorney and confuse the case at every turn?

Of course.

Good! I'll take the case!

Whatta man!

The question is irrelevant, immaterial, prejudicial, misleading and argumentative!

Objection overruled.

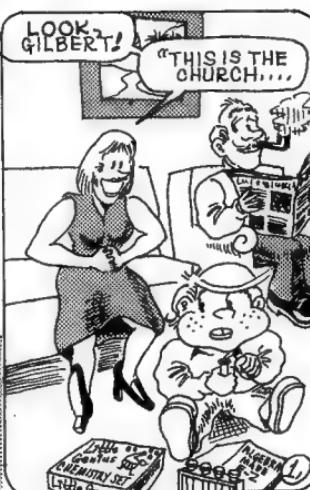
The D.A. never got along well with Perry.

But, it's a dumb, stupid question!

C. Wagner

TALES CALCULATED
NOT TO AMOUNT TO
A HILL OF.....

CHUCK
BUNKER
#2



INCOHERENT CAVEMAN COMICS

STARRING THOSE
TWO LUNKHEADS:

OOG & OGG!



ME SAW SPEARFACE SITTING ON THEM, SO I BROKE THE SPEARFACE'S FLYING ARMS AND STOLE THE EGGS.



4:00 P.M., 50,000 B.C.

COME! WE'RE GOING TO WAR AGAINST THE YELLOW-HAIRS!

WAR? WHAT IS WAR?

LATER...

LOOK! YELLOW-HAIRS! SHOW US WAR.

KEEP HITTING YELLOW-HAIR UNTIL HE STOPS HITTING BACK.

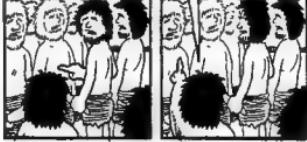
SHORTLY...

WAR IS DONE.

WE WIN.

HUNT MORE NOW?

SURE.



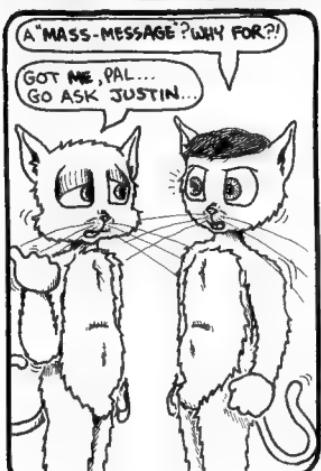
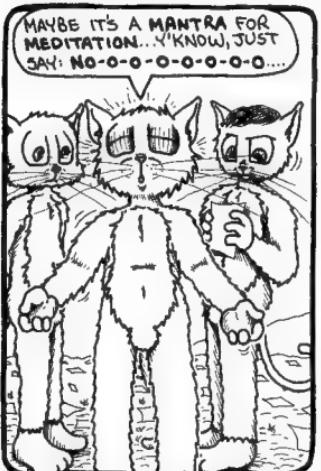
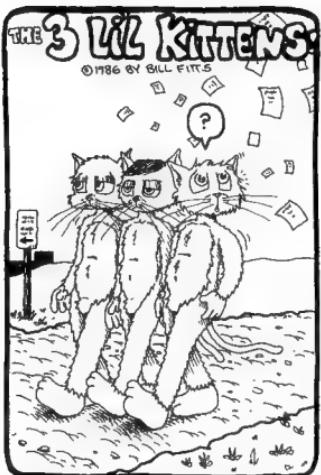
HERE. TAKE CLUB.

ME SHOW. FOLLOW US.



THE 3 LIL KITTENS

©1986 BY BILL FITTS

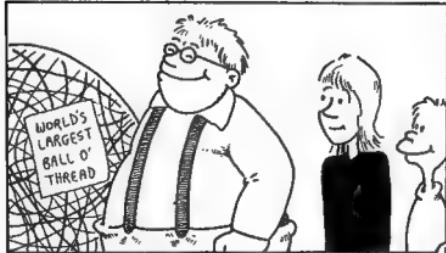


"ACCOUNT CLOSED"-FAYE PEROZICH & PAUL CURTIS



OUR FATHER, WHOM WE CALLED "BIG TED",
SPENT ALL HIS LIFE COLLECTING THREAD.

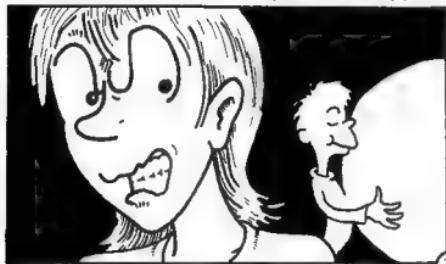
ONE DAY HE DIED, AND IN HIS WILL,
HE LEFT HIS THREAD TO BROTHER BILL.



A MALAISE STOPPED ABOUT MY MIND.
MURD'ROUS THOUGHTS IN THREAD ENTWINED?



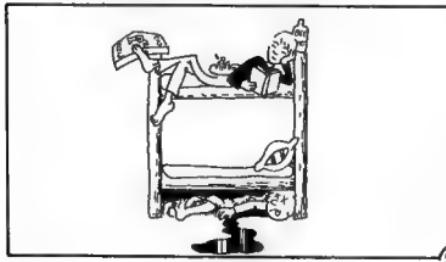
I TWISTED UP BILL'S NECK WITH THREAD
AND PULLED IT TIGHT 'TIL HE LAY DEAD.



I SLICED HIM UP IN SEVERAL CHUNKS,
THE WHICH I HID BENEATH OUR BUNKS.



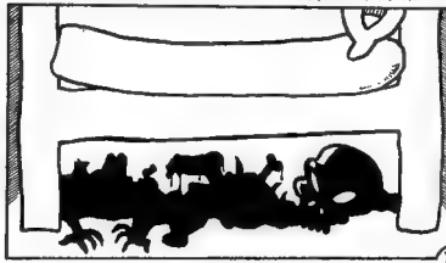
I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT, POST DECEASE,
HE'D REST- IN PIECES, BUT IN PEACE.



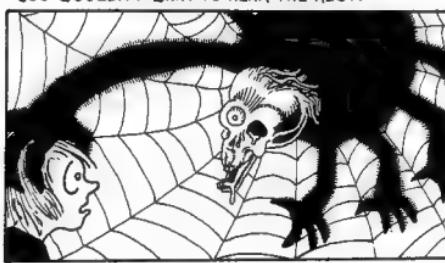
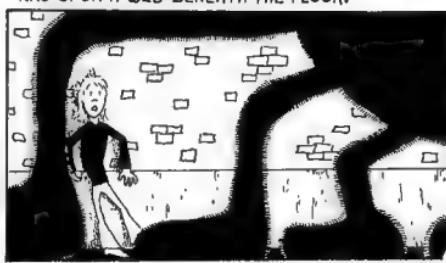
BUT NO! HE ROSE UP FROM THE DEAD,
HIS THOUGHTS ON JUST ONE THING; HIS THREAD.



HE'D GOT FROM SOMEWHERE FOUR ARMS MORE,
AND SPUN A WEB BENEATH THE FLOOR.



HE PULLED ME DEEP INSIDE HIS NEST.
YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO HEAR THE REST.



© 86 TED BOLMAN

HAPPY NED

AND HIS
RABBIT, SPOT

COME ON,
SPOT, IT'S
TIME FOR
OUR
SUNDAY
MORNING
SURVEY!



COLIN
UPTON

GOOD MORNING,
SIR, DO YOU MIND
ANSWERING A
FEW QUESTIONS?

O.K., BUT I
AIN'T BUYIN'
NOTHIN'



DO YOU
WATCH
T.V.?

YA, MOSTLY
DA WRESTLING.



BUT SIR, ARE YOU AWARE OF THE
VARIOUS EXCELLENT TELEVISION
MINISTRIES THAT APPEAR ON
T.V.?

T.V.
MINI-
SERIES?



NO, NO, SIR! THOSE T.V.
EVANGELISTS WHO BRING
THE LOVE OF JESUS
TO OUR SCREENS!
AMEN!



NOW LOOK, FELLA! I COME
HOME ON A WEEKEND AN
I WANNA RELAX, RIGHT?
I DON'T NEED NOBODY
TO COME HERE TO PUSH
NO RELIGION
AT ME!



WILL YOU THEN CHOOSE TO
WATCH SATANIC INSPIRED
WRESTLING INSTEAD OF
GOD'S GOOD WORD?

DAMN RIGHT!!
AT LEAST
EVERYONE
KNOWS THEY'RE
FAKING!
GET LOST!



I'M SORRY
YOU DIDN'T
CHOOSE LIFE,
SIR.

ACK!

BAM



BURN IN
HELL,
SIR.

WELL, SPOT,
THAT'S ONE
MORE HEATHEN
DOWN,
SO MANY TO
GO!



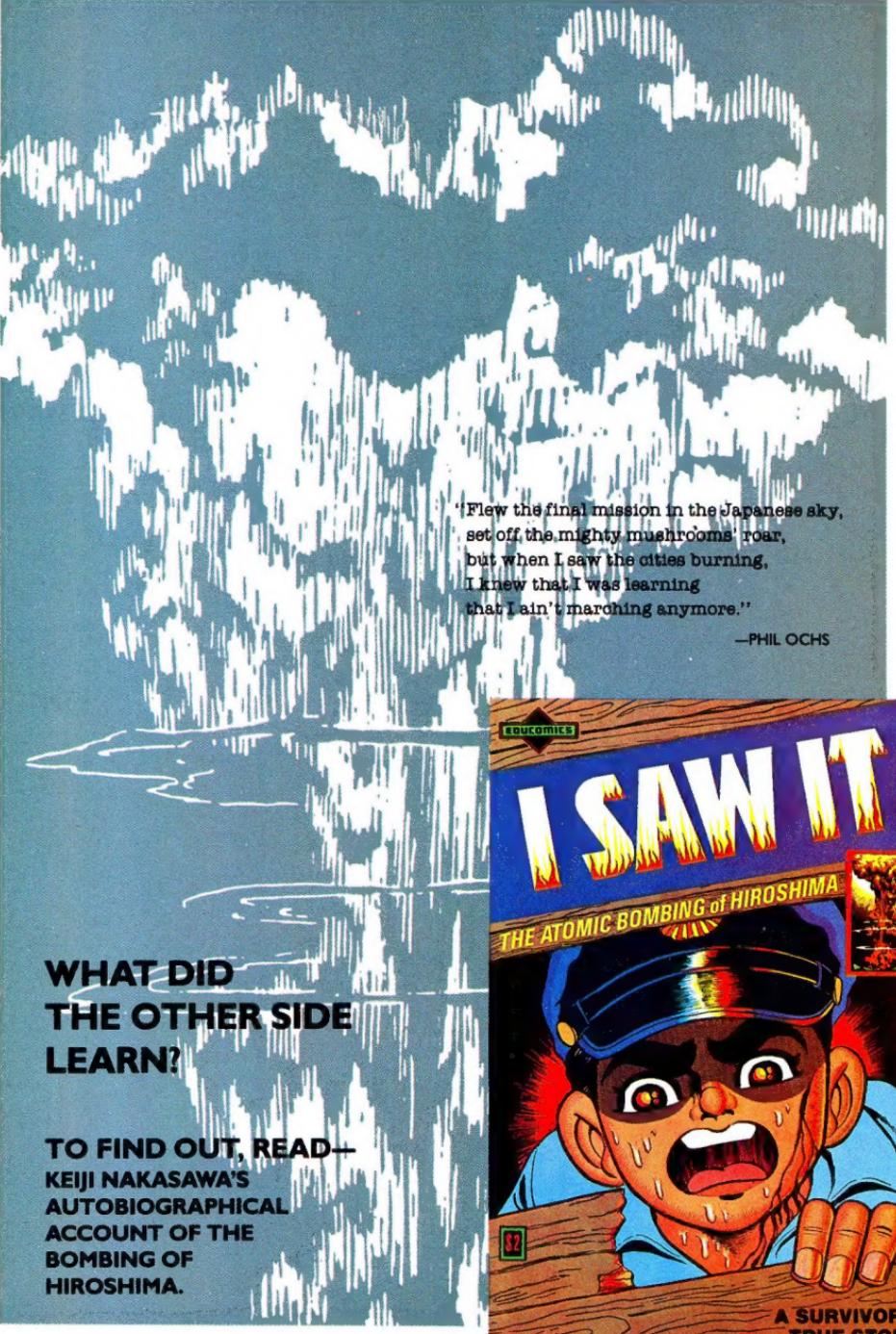
floyd farland



CITIZEN OF THE FUTURE

Coming this April from Eclipse Comics.
Squarebound with a cardstock cover.



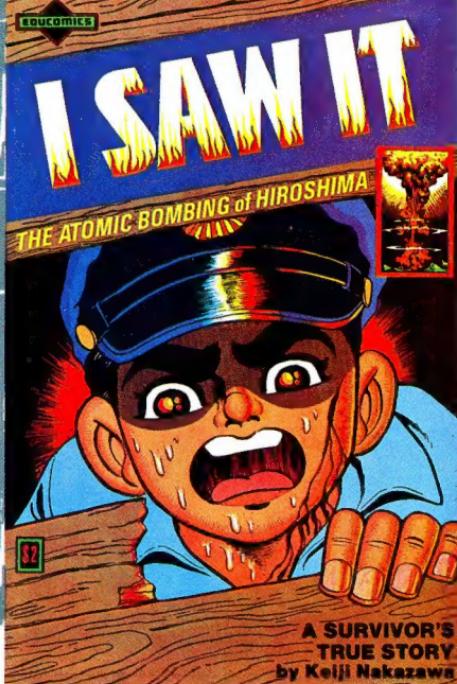


**WHAT DID
THE OTHER SIDE
LEARN?**

TO FIND OUT, READ—
KEIJI NAKASAWA'S
AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL
ACCOUNT OF THE
BOMBING OF
HIROSHIMA.

*"Flew the final mission in the Japanese sky,
set off the mighty mushrooms' roar,
but when I saw the cities burning,
I knew that I was learning
that I ain't marching anymore."*

—PHIL OCHS



A Pyramid Scan



CAC • Quality • CBZ